

CPYRGHT

SPIES ARE HUMAN

CHICAGO — I had always thought of spies as infallible, sneering, cigaret-smoking, trench-coat-wearing titans who slouch around, leave cryptic messages in matchbooks and telephone booths, and carry on their assignments with I. B. M. precision. After reading Allen Dulles' "Look Who's Being Taken to the Cleaners!" (Jan. 5), I now know that these real-life Robert Mitchums also are human and can goof just like the rest of us safe-and-secure clods. I would be interested in seeing more articles by such persons of national prominence.
—M. H.

CHICAGO—It sure gives you that dull headachey feeling to read that spies are as human as the rest of us. Of course, we're all familiar with the mistakes of the U-2 incident and the abortive invasion of Castro's Cuba, but somehow I'd managed to preserve the illusion that the spies themselves were peculiarly infallible. O, well, at least we know that the enemy spies make mistakes, too.—Beider D. Quillett.